

EXPLOSION FLINGS DYING MEN AMID 3,000

Barbers Hurl Stones at Windows in Shopping District

WEATHER—Unsettled to-night; Wednesday fair.

NIGHT
EDITION.

The



World.

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\$1,000,000 TAXI RAKE-OFF FOR MONOPOLY OF STANDS IS TRACED FOR GRAND JURY

Whitman's Men Seek to Connect "Privilege" Pay With Delay by Aldermen.

WALDO TAKES A HAND.

Asks Inspectors and Captains About "Charge Accounts" in New Graff Hunt.

Another investigation besides that of the Grand Jury into the taxicab scandal was inaugurated to-day by Police Commissioner Waldo, who summoned to his office Inspector George F. Titus, in charge of the Traffic Squad; Inspector Robert Doolley, in charge of Coney Island; Capt. Thomas H. Murphy of the Coney Island precinct, and Capt. William F. Day of the West One Hundred and Fifty-second street precinct, but until recently in charge of the West Forty-seventh street precinct. The names of these police officials have been given to the Grand Jury.

Commissioner Waldo will also investigate the reports that it was the habit of the Yellow Taxicab Company to make presents or payments to police officers stationed at hotels, clubs, restaurants and theatres where the taxicab company had private stands. The Commissioner intends to go into the subject thoroughly.

The Grand Jury resumed its investigation to-day, taking up the examination of officials and employees of the Yellow Taxicab Company. From the way the investigation is branching out, the Grand Jury may not conclude its labors in the taxicab matter this week. The witnesses heard to-day by the Grand Jury were John Clark, chief dispatcher; Harry Schwartz, vice-president, and Jesse H. Judson, treasurer of the Yellow Taxicab Company. They were questioned as to accounts in the ledger which carried the charges against persons who were supposed to have 100 per cent. rebate on their bills—amounting to free transportation. Mr. Schwartz was subpoenaed to return tomorrow with certain documents and information respecting the relations between the company and traffic policemen generally.

PRESENT ORDNANCE HAS PERMITTED \$1,000,000 RAKE-OFF.
While the Grand Jury to-day continued its inquiry into the taxicab scandal by which city officials, police inspectors and police captains had the free use of Yellow taxicabs, special searches from the District Attorney's office began an investigation to ascertain what connection the leading hotel men of New York had with the holding up, for nearly a year and a half in the special committee of the Board of Aldermen, of the widely-demon-

PHILADELPHIA GIRL LANDS A BIG SHARK AFTER LONG FIGHT.



YOUNG WOMAN CATCHES 7-FOOT SHARK AFTER HARD FIGHT OF 2 HOURS

Miss Knipe Also Captured Lizards a Foot and a Half Long.

Here is a handsome young woman who has a penchant for chasing lizards and capturing sharks. Miss Ellen Knipe is her name and she arrived this morning on the United Fruit liner Pastora, with her father and mother from the West Indies and Central American ports. The family lives in Philadelphia. Miss Knipe has been fond of lizards for many years, and has brought home a fine collection of the reptiles. She caught them all with her own fair hands, the biggest one of them measuring a foot and a half. She learned something about lizards, too, that she had not known. A species of them shed their tails. Some of those she grabbed by the tail, slipped out from the caudal extremity and slid away, leaving the tail in her hands. They grew new tails right away, so the loss is not at all embarrassing.

The crew of the Pastora didn't think much about lizards, but the girl from Philadelphia won the hearts of the sailors when, at Port Limon, she caught, single-handed, a shark measuring seven feet in length. With a hook and a line she lowered a tempting bit of beef over the taffrail, and soon the shark was hooked. Dr. W. H. Irwin, the ship's surgeon, went to her assistance, but she declined his proffered aid. She said that she wanted to land the man-eater alone.

And she did, after a battle of two hours. Her arms and hands ached, but she would not give in. Finally the shark turned over on his side and gave up the fight. Then she called for aid. A few husky sailors soon had the big fish squirming and flapping on deck.

Policeman's Ball in Doubt.
Supreme Court Justice Pendleton reserved decision this morning on the application of Patrolman Thomas F. Robinson, convicted of extortion, for a certificate of reasonable doubt, permitting him to be at large on bail pending his appeal from his conviction to the Appellate Division. Robert H. Elder, counsel for Robinson, argued the trial court had erred in permitting the District Attorney to prove Robinson guilty of bribery, perjury and "framing up" a case on an innocent man, whereas the indictment simply accused him of extortion.

STILWELL PLEADS LACK OF MEANS TO HIRE COUNSEL

Justice Seabury Assigns Senator McClelland to Defend Him in Bribery Case.

HAD 4-CARAT SPARKLER.

But He Did Not Ride to Court in Either of His Two Autos.

State Senator Stephen J. Stilwell, indicted for bribery in the halls of the Legislature, did not ride in one of his two automobiles down to Justice Seabury's court to be arraigned this afternoon, but he did wear his four carat sparkler.

Accompanied by Senator James G. McClelland, his counsel in his recent efforts to procure "vindication," Stilwell arrived in the court fifteen minutes after Justice Seabury had taken the bench. When he was arraigned to plead on indictment brought against him on Monday and the clerk of the court asked him if he demanded trial Stilwell answered "Sure" with a jaunty air. "Then pleaded 'Not guilty'."

Addressing the Justice, he said: "Your Honor, the situation is such that I would like to have Senator McClelland appear for me as my counsel. But since he was on the Senate Investigating Committee that reviewed the charges against me in Albany, and since he voted on the impeachment proceedings in the Senate, there might be some question as to the propriety of his appearing as counsel for me unless he were assigned by Your Honor."

"I believe that a Justice has no power to assign counsel unless the accused has no means wherewith to defray the expenses of counsel," Assistant District Attorney Nott interposed.

TURNS HIS DIAMOND AROUND INTO HIS PALM.
Stilwell leaned over the rail and held a whispered consultation with Senator McClelland. As they conferred together Senator Stilwell unobtrusively slipped the diamond on his finger around so that it would be concealed by his palm. Then he turned and addressed the court.

"Really, Your Honor, I haven't got the means to employ counsel competent to handle such a case as this," he said simply.

"If you make that statement for record," Justice Seabury then said, "I will assign Senator McClelland as counsel for you."

The diamond was still in the red palm of the accused Bronx Senator.

"Owing to the urgent solicitation of Senator Stilwell," said Mr. McClelland, "and on his assurances that he would have no other counsel, I had so far co-operated with him in the conduct of his case. I have consulted several prominent lawyers, members of the Bar Association, and their opinions as to the propriety of my serving as Senator Stilwell's counsel are divergent. However, since you have assigned me to act I take it that there is no impropriety."

Mr. Nott then said he would like to make a motion that a jury be selected to try Stilwell from the special panel. He urged the serious character of the case. McClelland asked Nott to defer the motion until tomorrow, when he could be better able to argue the motion after reading the indictment against his client. Justice Seabury ordered that argument on the Assistant District Attorney's prospective motion should be postponed until tomorrow and Stilwell went to the bonding bureau to arrange for the acceptance of the \$5,000 bail imposed yesterday.

A HITCH OVER THE FINDING OF A BONDSMAN.
A hitch occurred here, for a surety company Stilwell was relying upon did not come forward and Patrick Butler of No. 330 Olinde avenue, the Bronx, offered himself. He offered title to property recently left him by his father, but since the deed was not in Butler's name it was not accepted.

STRIKING BARBERS ON RAID THROUGH SHOPPING DISTRICT

Howls of Mob Draw Crowd That Blocks West Twenty-third Street.

SHOP WINDOWS BROKEN

Booted Out of Masonic Temple and Scared by Revolver of Another Boss.

The shopping district above and below Twenty-third street on the west side was thrown into uproar to-day by a crusading mob of a hundred barbers trying to close shops which had not quit snipping and scraping in the course of short hours.

The strikers started from their West Thirty-ninth street headquarters near Eighth avenue and went to the place of P. Abinoff at No. 315 Eighth avenue. P. Abinoff saw them coming and bolted his doors. They delivered speeches from outside the door and borrowed a stick from a grocer to pry their way in. P. Abinoff threw open the door and poked the muzzle of a revolver in the faces of his foremost tormentors. They fell back and defied him from a safe distance until a policeman appeared and said "G'wah!" One striker told about P. Abinoff's artillery. But the policeman could not find it.

The column then moved on P. Clement of No. 323 West Twenty-third street. He met them smiling in sweetest Stilian and told them he regretted that his barbers had not waited to greet them. Cheering, they went to No. 115 West Twenty-third street, where a busy Scott, Robert Burns Laundry, has a place. The crowd went into tantrums of wrath when they saw the place ornamented with freshly painted signs announcing that seven competent operators were on duty and would stay on duty.

HOWLS OF STRIKERS BRING CROWD OF SHOPPERS.
For twenty minutes they howled and threatened in front of the shop until thousands of shoppers gathered and the street was blocked. A lone policeman tried in vain to restore order. A stone crashed through Laidley's window and others followed. The policeman called for help and the strikers were shoed away. They turned up Sixth avenue and tried to get into the rear of the Masonic Temple, but were fought off by porters and elevator men.

The hotel keepers in the district between Madison Square and Central Park managed to keep their places going without interference. The policeman called for help and the strikers were shoed away. They turned up Sixth avenue and tried to get into the rear of the Masonic Temple, but were fought off by porters and elevator men.

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Banker's Wife and Man She Sues, Asking \$78,000 a Year Alimony



GEORGE G. HEYE

GUARD THE KING IN PALACE FROM MILITANT PLOT

Detective at Door of Ruler All Night and Every Part of Building Watched.

LONDON, May 12.—Several additional night watchmen, it was learned to-day, are being employed at Buckingham Palace, presumably in apprehension of a suffragette plot against their Majesties. They have been instructed especially to patrol the garden in the rear of the palace and to make frequent inspection of the doors and windows.

Several watchmen with felt-soled shoes are regularly assigned to pace the corridors of the building, and one is always on duty at the door of the King's bedchamber from the time His Majesty retires until his valet appears in the morning.

With the additional watchmen and the regular street guard of soldiers and policemen, King George is now as carefully protected day and night as is the Czar of Russia.

"General" Mrs. Drummond, the Suffragette leader, was unable to appear at the resumed hearing at Bow Street Police Court to-day on the charge of conspiracy under the Malignous Damage to Property Act which has been brought against her.

The other "conspirators" who comprised Miss Harriet Becca Kerr, Miss Agnes Lake, Miss Rachel Barrett, Mrs. Beatrice Naughton, Miss Annie Kenney, Miss Laura Lennox and the analytical chemist, Clayton, all surrendered to their bail.

The women on trial, including Miss Annie Kenney, "Chief of Staff" to Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, are those who were arrested when Scotland Yard detectives raided and closed up the headquarters of the Women's Social and Political Union.

BLOWN THROUGH ROOF BLAZING VICTIMS FALL INTO CROWD ON STREET

3,000 See Men Shot High in Air When Explosion Wrecks a Building and Rocks the Factory Section of Jersey City.

WOMEN AND GIRLS FAINT AT SIGHTS OF TORTURE.

Terribly Injured Men Run Wild in Throng After Flight From Blazing Ruin.

From the concrete factory of the Baker Castor Oil Company, in Morgan street, near Washington street, Jersey City, came the tremendous roar of an explosion just before 1 o'clock to-day, and into the streets, crowded with the 3,000-odd operatives of Butler Brothers' mail order house, across Washington street, who were finishing their lunch, dropped huge pieces of galvanized iron which had formed the roof of the castor oil plant.

Amid this debris plunged down men, every stitch of clothing and almost every inch of skin burned from their bodies. They had been hurled through the roof. From within the factory came then the shrieks of men in agony and from the doors staggered strange looking objects, men on whose bodies remained no skin, whose hair and eyebrows had been burned away and on whom there remained only the heavy leather shoes which even such withering heat as they passed through could not burn off.

These figures, looking like anything but human beings, rushed into the crowd of terrified operatives of Butler Bros., dashing this way and then crashing against the walls of the factory, to pick themselves up and rush off blindly again, uttering shriek after shriek the while.

TORTURED VICTIMS STAGGERED WILDLY THROUGH CROWD.
Men and women, horrified by the spectacle, sought to avoid these frightful figures, which leaped and sprang here and there in a frenzy of torture, and others dashed through the throngs of men and women who were watching the scene, to the suffering victims, craved by their pain, were seized and carried out of range of the flames which now sprang from the castor oil plant.

Calls were sent for ambulances, and surgeons hurried up from St. Francis, City and Christ Hospitals. They formed a field hospital in the street, where they bathed the victims of the explosion in oil and gave them injections of morphine. Then they hurried them to St. Francis Hospital, though they realized there was almost no hope for them.

The men who were trapped in the explosion were James Payton of Fall River, John Monahan of No. 288 Ocean avenue, John Driscoll of No. 157 Henderson street and E. A. Brady of No. 189 Railroad street, the last three of Jersey City. All but Monahan are dying in the hospital, and Monahan has only a slight chance of recovery.

How the explosion occurred has not been determined. The building is one of half a dozen which compose the plant of the Baker Company and stands in Morgan street about, about seventy-five feet from Washington street. It is as high as a three-story building but is not subterranean within, the entire space being utilized as one big room, in which the oil is extracted from the castor bean.

CONCUSSION ROCKS BUILDING, SCATTERS FLAME.
The building was new and fireproof. In fact, no fire of any kind was allowed in the building, for the fumes of gasoline and naphtha are captured in refining the oil and huge tanks of these oils were stored in the big room. A screw pipe passed through the wall and along this ran the refined oil to big tanks outside the building. It is supposed that the explosion was caused by a leak in this pipe.

The explosion occurred at about 1 o'clock to-day, and the fire which broke out at once was quickly extinguished by the fire department. The building was new and fireproof. In fact, no fire of any kind was allowed in the building, for the fumes of gasoline and naphtha are captured in refining the oil and huge tanks of these oils were stored in the big room. A screw pipe passed through the wall and along this ran the refined oil to big tanks outside the building. It is supposed that the explosion was caused by a leak in this pipe.

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THIS IS A VERY GOOD WORLD

BEST FOR POSITIONS:
15,143 World "Help Wants" Last Week—
12,744 More than the Herald.

BEST FOR HOMES:
5,782 World "To Let" Ads. Last Week—
8,181 More than the Herald.

BEST FOR INVESTMENTS:
1,315 World "Business Opportunity" Ads. Last Week—
883 More than the Herald.

BEST FOR VACATIONS:
146 World "Summer Resort" Ads. Last Week—
388 More than the Herald.

Read World Ads. for Variety—
Use World Ads. for Best Results.